And hurt my brother.
Laer. I am ſatisfied in nature,
Whoſe motiue in this caſe ſhould ſtirre me moſt
To my reuenge, but in my tearmes of honor
I ſtand aloofe, and will no reconcilement,
Till by ſome elder Maſters of knowne honour
I haue a voice and preſident of peace
To my name vngor'd: but all that time
I doe receiue your offered loue, like loue,
And will not wrong it.
Ham. I imbrace it freely, and will this brothers wager
frankly play.
Giue vs the Foiles.
Laer. Come, one for me.
Ham. Ile be your foile *Laertes*, in mine ignorance
Your skill ſhall like a ſtarre i'th darkeſt night
Stick fiery of indeed.
Laer. You mock me ſir.
Ham. No by this hand.
King. Giue them the foiles yong *Oſtrick*, coſin *Ham.*
You know the wager.
Ham. Very well my Lord.
Your Grace has laid the oddes a'th weaker ſide.
King. I doe not feare it, I haue ſeene you both,
But ſince he is better, we haue therefore oddes.
Laer. This is to heauy: let me ſee another.
Ham. This likes me well, theſe foiles haue all a length.
Oſtr. I my good Lord.
King. Set me the ſtoops of wine vpon the table,
If *Hamlet* giue the firſt or ſecond hit,
Or quit in anſwer of the third exchange,
Let all the battlements their Ordnance fire.
The King ſhall drinke to *Hamlets* better breath,
And in the cup an Onix ſhall he throw,
Richer then that which foure ſuceſſiue Kings
In *Denmarkes* Crowne haue worne: giue me the cups,
And let the Kettle to the Trumpet ſpeake,
The Trumpet to the Cannoneere without,
The Canons to the Heauens, the Heauens to Earth,

Now

6 Maisters 20 Hamlet 34 an Vnice
1. let the heaven hearth

WILLIAM SHAKESPEARE *Hamlet* (STC 22278) LONDON, [c. 1625] THE BODLEIAN